

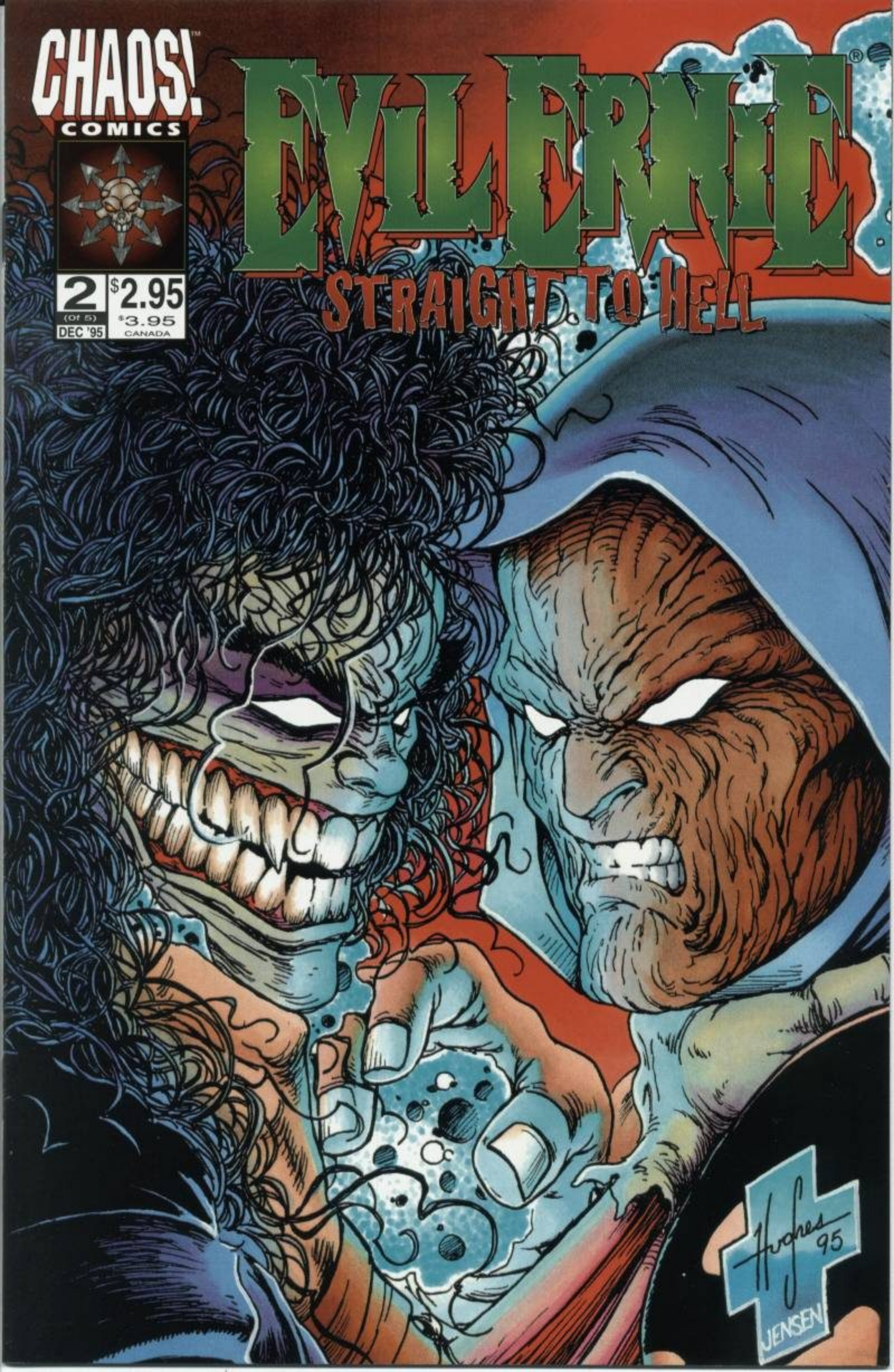
CHAOS!
COMICS



2 \$2.95
(Of 5) \$3.95
DEC '95 CANADA

EVIL ERNIE

STRAIGHT TO HELL



Hughes
95
JENSEN



Creator/Writer

BRIAN PULIDO

Illustrator

JUSTINIANO

Colorist

JASON JENSEN

Letterer

**RICHARD STARKINGS
& COMICRAFT**

Cover Art

**STEVEN HUGHES
JASON JENSEN**

Lady Death® Pinup

JASON JENSEN

Back Cover Photo

JIM MCHUGH

President/Publisher

BRIAN PULIDO

Vice President

FRANCISCA PULIDO

Managing Editor

DIANE MARTIN

Graphic Designer

MIKE FLIPPIN

Distribution/Licensing

KELLY JENSEN

Retail Liaison

MARJA VAN DE WEERDT

Office Coordinator

MICHELLE MECHAM

Chaos! Logo

**BRIAN PULIDO
LEONARDO JIMENEZ**

Evil Ernie Logo

**BRIAN PULIDO
LEGARRETTA
MIKE FLIPPIN**

EVIL ERNIE®

STRAIGHT TO HELL #2 (of 5)

"I'LL HATE YOU BETTER"

THE STORY SO FAR

EVIL ERNIE and LADY DEATH have been separated for months and it is driving him insane! Luckily, the spell cast by PURGATORI is severed and empowers the Evil One to journey STRAIGHT TO HELL. When he arrives, he finds Lady Death is gone! PAGAN, the insidious court jester of Hell, lies to Evil and says that CREMATOR is responsible for her disappearance. Meanwhile, Dr. Price assassinates the acting President of the United States because the U.S. has officially decided not to combat Evil Ernie. Elsewhere, a coven of vampires, critically burned in the destruction of New York City, elect an assassin to destroy Evil Ernie. Her name is CHASTITY. And as last issue closed, Evil met up with Cremator at the front gates of the city of Dis!

Evil Ernie: Straight To Hell #2. Dec. 1995. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Chaos! Comics. BRIAN PULIDO, President/Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 7349 Via Paseo Del Sur, Suite #515-208, Scottsdale, AZ 85258. EVIL ERNIE and LADY DEATH are Registered Trademarks of BRIAN PULIDO. ARR. Chaos! Comics, Cremator, Chastity, Pagan and Smiley, The Psychotic Button Trademark & Copyright 1995 Brian Pulido. ARR. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of BRIAN PULIDO. Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited materials. F.T.W. Printed in Canada.

Please support your local comic shop. We recommend that you purchase and order our stuff through them. However, if that doesn't work out for any reason, send a Self Addressed Stamped Envelope to receive a catalog of available Chaos! Comics & stuff to: CHAOS! COMICS COLLECTORS CATALOG: 7349 Via Paseo Del Sur, Suite #515-208, Scottsdale, AZ 85258. (No Stamp-No Catalog)

IT'S A COOL, QUIET AUTUMN EVENING,
JUST OUTSIDE THE SMOLDERING CITY
OF CLEVELAND, OHIO. THE AROMA OF
LEAVES TURNING, BODIES BURNING,
AND OVERRIPE ROTTING FLESH FILLS
THE BREEZY, NIGHT AIR.

EVIL ERNIE LOOKS AS IF HE'S FINALLY
FOUND PEACE. AND WOULDN'T THE LIVING
LOVE THAT?

NO MORE UNDEAD ARMIES
SWARMING THE COUNTRYSIDE,
THE CITIES, THE SMALL TOWNS.
NO MORE PSYCHO PLAGUE. NO
MORE MEGADEATH!

NOTHING COULD BE
FURTHER FROM THE
TRUTH!

IN TRUTH, THE EVIL
ONE IS SAD, LONELY.

HE'S LOST HIS LOVE, LADY
DEATH, AND IT'S HIGH TIME
HE FOUND HER! ALL THE
DEATH, ALL THE DESTRUCTION,
HAS NO MEANING
WITHOUT HER BY HIS SIDE.

ALL CLEAR,
HOMICIDE.

KEEP YER
EYES PEELED,
GHOULIES. I GOT
A FEELING 'BOUT
TONIGHT.

THINGS'RE
BAD. EVIL'S
SIDETRACKED.
BEEN TRYING TO
FIND HER FOR
MONTHS.

WE SHOULD
BE SPREADIN'
THE UNDEAD
GOSPEL, BUT
HE WON'T
LISTEN.

WE'RE
GIVIN' THE
LIVIN' TOO
MUCH TIME
TO STOP
US.

THIS
AIN'T GOOD.
AIN'T GOOD
AT ALL.

Ohhh,
Morticia,
those lips,
those eyes!
DON'T do
that!

DON'T
do that!
Do
that!

WHOA!

THE EVIL ONE VISITS
LADY DEATH IN HIS DREAMS,
IN A SPECIAL PLACE CALLED
THE ENDLESS GRAVEYARD.
BUT RECENTLY, ALL THAT'S
CHANGED.

LADY DEATH
IS GONE.

AND THE ENDLESS
GRAVEYARD HAS
MERGED WITH
TRUE HELL.

AS EVIL QUESTS FOR
HER, HOMICIDE -- EVIL'S
MYSTERIOUS RIGHT-HAND
GHOUL -- AND HIS UNDEAD
CREW FAITHFULLY STAND
WATCH.

WHEN
EVIL ERNIE
KILLED ME, I
WAS AFRAID TO
DIE. NOW, I
CAN'T THANK
HIM ENOUGH.
DEATH IS A
GIFT!

I OWE
IT ALL TO
HIM.

HE'S
GOTTA PULL
THROUGH!

TRUE HELL OUTSIDE
THE CITY OF DIS.

FWAKA

YOU
CREMATOR?

WHAT
OF IT?

YOU'RE
GONNA
DIE,
MAN!

He
He HE!

WPHAM



LADY DEATH'S GONES! SHE MAY BE DEAD! PAGAN, THE JESTER, HE TOLD ME THIS CREMATOR CLOWN DID IT!

GONNA WHIP HIM. WHIP HIM GOOD!

TAKE YER BEST SHOT!

UU'GGGHH!

IS THAT NICCOLO, LADY DEATH'S LOST LOVE? HIS APPEARANCE, HIS MANNERISMS -- DIFFERENT!

WHAT PROVOKED THIS ATTACK? REGARDLESS! IF IT IS BATTLE HE DESIRES, THEN BATTLE HE SHALL HAVE!

WAK

ALL RIGHT!

THIS OUGHTA BE INTERESTING!

It's CHECK-OUT time, ya big SWOLLEN palooka!

No one messes with THE LADY and LIVES to tell 'bout it!

WAK



STRANGE.
WHAT DOES HE
SPEAK OF?
LADY?

NICCOLO
USED MAGIC TO
BATTLE, NOT HIS FISTS!
LADY DEATH DEFEATED
HIM! THIS COULD
NOT BE HIM!

WHAT
MANNER
OF SORCERY
IS THIS?!

THE AX CUTS STRAIGHT
THROUGH HIM, BUT FOR
EVIL, THERE IS LITTLE PAIN.
INSTEAD, HIS BIZARRE
GREEN ENERGY ARCANES
HEALS HIM.

SO
YOU LIKE
FIGHTIN' DIRTY,
HUH?

I
CAN DIG
THAT!

HUH?
WENT RIGHT
THROUGH
HIM!

OF
COURSE!

THE
BLACKSMITH
OF HELL WOULD
BE A FOOL TO FORGE
WEAPONS THAT
COULD DO HIM
HARM!

SKING
RASK



I'll WAGER
forty forgotten
souls on
Isreal.

You,
dear?

What are
we wagering
on?

Where
Armageddon
begins.

I'll bet sixty-
nine souls on
Los Angeles.

WHA - ?!

VERY
WELL!

THEN
FEEL THE
FIRE!

YOU
SURVIVE?

BURN!

YO!

Make
way!

Cremator's
hands incinerate
ANYTHING they
touch!



SPIDERY TENDRILS OF EVIL'S ENERGY ARCADE
PROBE CREMATOR'S SUPERNATURAL ENERGY.

IT IS AS IF THE
ENERGY HAS A
LIFE OF ITS OWN.

HALLA LOOLA!
RRRAA!

Fourth
of July!

Owlll.
Aaahh.

WHAT
A RUSH!

Let's
do that
again.

MAN.
OH, MAN!
I'M ALL
TINGLY!

ALL RIGHT
CREAM-
EATER...

LET'S
RUMBLE!

THE EVIL ONE FEELS HIS
BODY CHANGE AS THE
ENERGY ARCADE REACTS ---
EXPLOSIVELY!

DIE!

DIE!

RUN!

HEAD
FOR THE
HILLS OF
MISERY!

WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI WALL.
THE LIVING STATES OF AMERICA.

SPECIFICALLY, DAVENPORT, IOWA.
NOW KNOWN AS SANCTUARY.

MOVE
IT! MOVE
IT!

BRAKA
BRAKA
BRAKA
BRAKA

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

ANOTHER
FINE MESS.
THE ACTING
PRESIDENT SHUT
DOWN MY PROJECT
OPERATION:
CRIPPLER.

WON'T
STAND FOR
IT! BLEEDIN'
HEARTS. I'M
TOO CLOSE!

THEY
CAN'T LET
EVIL ERNIE
RUN LOOSE.

THEY
DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
HE WON'T BE
SATISFIED UNTIL
EVERYONE
IS DEAD!

GET THE
LEAD OUT,
DEAD MEAT!
WE GOTTA
PLANE TO
CATCH!

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

BRAKA
BRAKA
BRAKA
BRAKA

MAKE-
SHIFT GHOUL
CONTROL
DEVICES ARE
HOLDIN'
UP.

I MAY
JUST MAKE
IT OUTTA
HERE!

IT'S
DR. PRICE ---
THE MAN WHO
ASSASSINATED
THE
PRESIDENT!

HE'S
GOT A GHOUL
OPERATING THAT
CARGO CARRIER!
HE'S AS GOOD AS
DEAD! GHOULS
CAN'T FLY!



GO!
GO!

OUTTA
THE
WAY!

DAMN GHOULS
ARE NO GOOD
FOR FLYIN'. THEY'RE
ROTTIN'. CAN'T
MAINTAIN THEIR
EQUILIBRIUM.

LOOKIT
DOWN THERE.
THE MISSISSIPPI
WALL. ONLY THING
KEEPIN' THE LIVING
AND DEAD
APART.

THE WALL
IS @\$\$\$. SWEEP
THE PROBLEM UNDER
A RUG. PACIFY THE
NATION. KEEP 'EM
STUPID!

GOTTA
DEAL WITH
THE REAL
PROBLEM!

GOTTA
DEAL
WITH EVIL
ERNIE!

NEXT
STOP, BOYS
AND GHOULS --
PICTURESQUE
ELIZABETH, NEW
JERSEY.

BACK IN
HELL...

...SUPERNATURAL
ENERGIES COLLIDE!

AND EVERYTHING
IN THEIR WAY
PAYS THE PRICE!

UNTIL NOW, EVIL ERNIE
NEVER QUESTIONED
THE ENERGY ARCANE.

HE USES IT TO CONTROL
THE DEAD AND IF HE'S
BEATEN, BURNED, SLICED,
DICED -- NO MATTER HOW
GNARLY HIS INJURIES, IT
HEALS HIM, PROTECTS
HIM -- ALMOST INSTANTLY.
SIMPLE AS THAT.

BUT NOW
SOMETHING
IS DIFFERENT!
IT'S BEHAVING --
OFFENSIVELY!

AND AS THEY BATTLE,
HE KNOWS WHY. HE'S
NEVER FACED A
SUPERNATURAL FOE
THIS POWERFUL BEFORE!

Up, up
and
AWAY!

HUH?

SHOOM

SMILEY,
CAN YOU
FEEL IT?

SOMETHING
WILD IS GOIN'
ON!

KRAK

SENSING THE INCREASING
THREAT -- THE ENERGY
ARCANE -- THE SUPER-
NATURAL MANIFESTATION
OF EVIL ERNIE'S UNBRIDLED
RAGE -- RISES TO THE
OCCASION LIKE IT NEVER
HAS BEFORE!



NEW YORK CITY HAS
SEEN BETTER DAYS.

THAT WAS BEFORE
EVIL ERNIE DROPPED
A SATELLITE ON LOWER
MANHATTAN, PERSONALLY
KILLED EVERYONE WHO
LIVED HERE, AND SET
FIRE TO THE PLACE.

IN ITS DAY, NEW YORK WAS
A JOYOUS PLAYGROUND FOR
ALL MANNER OF CREATURES
OF THE NIGHT. VAMPIRES
ESPECIALLY LOVED THE CLUB
SCENE; SO MANY YOUNG,
VIBRANT, WILLING VICTIMS.

BUT NOW NEW
YORK IS SILENT. A
VAST GRAVEYARD
OF 11 MILLION
BROKEN DREAMS.

FOR THE FEW
SURVIVORS -- AND
NO ONE LIVING
AMONG THEM --
THERE IS ONLY
VENGEANCE!

MMM--
GOOD!

PAYMENT
UP FRONT.
JUST THE WAY
I LIKE IT.

DON'T
FORGET YOUR END
OF THE BARGAIN,
CHASTITY.

IT'S
HARD NOT
TO.

YOU WANT
ME TO KILL
SUPER-SERIAL
KILLER EVIL
ERNIE.

YESSSS!
BECAUSE OF
HIM, WE ARE FORCED
TO LIVE OUT ETERNITY
HIDEOUSLY
BURNED!

OUR
BEAUTY --
ROBBED
FOREVER!



REST ASSURED, YOU GOT THE RIGHT GIRL FOR THE GIG.

EVER SINCE I WAS MADE INTO A VAMPIRE -- WHAT, EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO? BEEN HIRING MYSELF OUT AS A KILLER. IT'S FUN.

AND BESIDES, EVERYBODY NEEDS A HOBBY.

EEK!

ROAD TRIP!

BEEN TAKIN' BLOOD FROM ELDER VAMPIRES AS PAYMENT FOR YEARS.

CAN WE TRUST HER?

DO WE HAVE A CHOICE?

THEY HAVE SO MUCH POWER.

NOW I DO, TOO.

AND I'M DYING TO RELEASE IT!

HELLO, GUYS!

ALL THE ATTENTION FOR LITTLE OL' ME?





DUDE,
WHERE
IS LADY
DEATH??!!

LADY
DEATH?! WHAT
DOES HE
KNOW?

WHAT
ARE YOU
RAMBLING
ABOUT,
MADMAN?

DON'T
LIE!

SPILL
YER
GUTS!

GAK!

BRAK



SHE'S
GONE AND
IT'S ALL YOUR
FAULT!



SHE'S
THE ONLY
ONE WHO EVER
CARED AND
YOU TOOK HER
AWAY FROM
ME!

KRUNCH

HE THINKS
I AM RESPONSIBLE
FOR LADY DEATH'S
DISAPPEARANCE? WHO
IS THIS MADMAN
AND WHY DOES
HE CARE?

FERRGGH!

ENOUGH!

SWAKA

KRAKOW

OH, I
AIN'T DONE
YET,
SPARKY.

NOT
BY A
LONG
SHOT!

SPLAT

Give
'em Hell,
Evil!

WHUP

BURN!

WHAM



WHOA.
GOTTA GIVE
IT UP TO
'IM.

THIS
DUDE DON'T
#4&?
AROUND.

TOO...
EVEN...

Which
way did
he go? Which
way did he
go?

YOU
DINEEE!

SUCK
ON THIS.

GAA-ULK!



SUCCESS!

KERACK

I LOVE
IT WHEN A
PLAN COMES
TOGETHER.

Hey, Evil --
He fell down
and went
boom!

BOOM

Ahhh.
IT'S SO
EASY TO
MANIPULATE
THEM ALL.

AND ME. THE
EVER INNOCENT
PAGAN, COURT JESTER
OF HELL. THE HUMBLE
SERVANT. NONE
KNOW MY TRUE
PLANS.

THANKS
TO YOU, ERNEST
FAIRCHILD, ONE
MORE PAWN IS
OUT OF MY
WAY.



WHERE'S MY
GIRL? WHERE'S
LADY DEATH?

YOU ACCUSE
ME OF ~~HARLING~~
MILADY? NEVER IN A
MILLION LIFETIMES!
CREMATOR IS
NOTHING, IF NOT
LOYAL.

I'LL KILL
YOU FOR EVEN
SUGGESTING
IT!

YOU
MEAN
YOU DIDN'T
HURT LADY
DEATH?!

NEVER!
SHE HAS
~~WASHED~~
FROM HELL.
WHERE I
DO NOT
KNOW!

Uh... I think
he's telling the
truth, Evil.

SUDDENLY, I FEEL
LIKE I'M IN AN
OLD SOOPER HERO
COMIC WHERE THE
GUYS DUKE IT OUT
OVER A STUPID
MISUNDERSTANDING.

HUH?

FORGET
ABOUT IT.
IT'S OVER YER
HEAD, MAN.

BACK TO
THE DRAWING
BOARD.

SHOOT!
THIS
SUCKS!

WE'RE
OUTTA
HERE!

KA-THUNK

CLEVELAND.

EVIL'S
BEEN OUT
OVER 48
HOURS!

DON'T
LIKE THE
EXPOSURE.
DAWN'S
COMING.

DAMN,
WE COULD
GET
NUKED!

SPLAT
SPLAT



SNIPER!



SEE
YA LATER.
ALLIGATOR!

RAAA!



MY INSIDES!
THE PAIN!

CHANGING!



HIS
ENERGY
MIXED
WITH MY
OWN!

I'M
MORE
POWERFUL
THAN
EVER!

Uh
Oh...



YOU'RE GONNA GET IT, FAIRCHILD. YOU'RE GONNA PAY.

FIRST YOU KILLED MY BROTHER!

THEN I LOST MY SISTERS. ONE'S IN A COMA. THE OTHER -- I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS! LOST HER IN WASHINGTON DC.

I'M LVIN' ON SCRAPS. BARELY HANGIN' ON. CAN'T GET OVER THE MISSISSIPPI WALL 'CAUSE OF THE QUARANTINE, SO I'M STUCK IN THE PSYCHOTIC STATES WITH 95 MILLION UNDEAD!

I KNOW A BULLET CAN'T STOP YOU, BUT MINE ARE LOADED WITH ENOUGH MORPHINE TO OVERDOSE A CROWD AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN!

NO THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES!



RISE AND SHINES!

PTEW

Up and at 'em!

DAMN! CAN'T GET A BEAD ON 'EM!

LADY DEATH. LADY DEATH. HOW AM I GONNA FIND HER?

HOW? HOW? HOW?

Where there's a will, there's a way.





EVIL,
GLAD YER
BACK. CHECK
THIS ONE
OUT!

KER
PLUNK



BILLY?
BILLY YOUNG?
I THOUGHT YOU
WERE DEAD!

##&!
you!

WHO'S
THE JOKER
THAT CAPTURED
ME? SOMETHING
FAMILIAR 'BOUT
HIM.

ARMY

I'VE
GOT
IT!

I KNOW
EXACTLY WHO
CAN HELP ME
FIND LADY
DEATH!



WE'RE
GOING TO
PAY A VISIT TO
MARY
YOUNG?

SHE'S STILL
ALIVE. ISN'T SHE
RICK. ER. I MEAN,
HOMICIDE?

ALIVE
AND KICKIN'
WEST OF THE
MISSISSIPPI
WALL!

RICK?
YOU'RE MY
BROTHER,
RICK?!!

NO!

YOU BET,
BILLY. YOUR
BIG BROTHER
IS MY
RIGHT-HAND
GHOUL!

THINK
ABOUT IT.
YOU, ME,
MARY,
RICK!

IT'LL BE
LIKE OLD
TIMES.

WE'LL
BE ONE
BIG HAPPY
FAMILY!

HAHA
HAHA
HA!

NEXT:

HEARTBREAKER!

JUSTIN
JENSEN

Let
The

FIENDS SPEAK!

SEND LETTERS TO: L.T.F.S. 7349 VIA PASEO DEL SUR #515-208, SCOTTSDALE, AZ 85258

Ahhhh, nothing like a little hellfire to keep you warm and cozy during a brisk Fall evening. Poor Evil, it seems like he never gets his way. No Lady Death. Not yet.

The other day I was in a comic shop in Phoenix looking for the latest issue of PREACHER, and I overheard a young lady enter and ask for Evil Ernie. She didn't know me from Adam and she was telling the guy who worked there that she was totally into Evil and why. It touched her, she said. I just paused. Recently, I've been bogged down by the business aspects of owning a publishing company. Not that I'm complaining, mind you. It's just challenging on a daily basis.

Overhearing her enthusiasm really brought me back to why I love to create stuff. To have an idea go from your mind to across the world is outrageous. That it touches people, even in the slightest way, is a bonus like you can't believe. Just makes me very thankful.

Alright, enough with the mushy stuff, on with the letters!

DEAR CHAOS!

In the last few weeks I've become a real big fan of Lady Death and Evil Ernie, but I have some questions to ask about them.

1) Will Evil Ernie have his own series?
2) Sometimes when I see Evil Ernie I'll see a "light" in his head which looks like this..... picture drawn.... what is it and what does it do? 3) Lately I've been wanting to join the Evil Ernie/Lady Death Fiend Club but I can't cut out the membership form because my comic book would be worthless. Can I just make a copy? 4) Will Lady Death have her own ongoing series from now on? Chaos! Rules,

— Louie Alvarado

Here's some answers to your questions, Louie: 1) Yup, your reading one now. But don't forget the previous series: YOUTH



CHRISTINE KERRICK

GONE WILD, THE RESURRECTION, and REVENGE. All are available as trade paperbacks. 2) We don't have a formal name for Evil Ernie's "brain blast", but it is a manifestation of arcane energy he uses to telepathically control the dead. 3) Yup. 4) We're gonna stick with the mini-series format for the time being. Lady Death's next mini-series is entitled THE ODYSSEY and will debut in March 1996.

BRIAN,

Hey man, Fiend #0204 reporting in! Sorry it's taken so long to get ink on paper, but I'm never too busy to get my Chaos! fix as it's released! Chaos! Comics puts the best comics on the shelf. Top writing & beautiful deathly art! Everywhere I go the subject of comics is brought up, and Chaos! is basically all that spews from my mouth. You Guys RULE!

Man, the carnage that Evil did in "REVENGE" crushed! What the Evil One did to Dr. Price was gloriously brutal! Encore! I can't wait to see what he does to the Super Heroes!

Recently, I saw J.R.'s (Justiniano) Lady Death painting in the Lady Death Swimsuit Special and his pieces in the Lady Death card set and I jumped out of my skin. Don't get me wrong, Steven Hughes is still the man, but I was knocked out! Where do you get these guys? These artists destroy Image artists!

In closing, I recently went to see my favorite band "SLAYER" perform in Atlanta. Ultra brutal show! The show consisted of "SLAYER", "MACHINE HEAD" & "BIOHAZARD"! After the major assault on the senses, some of the band members were cool enough to hang out



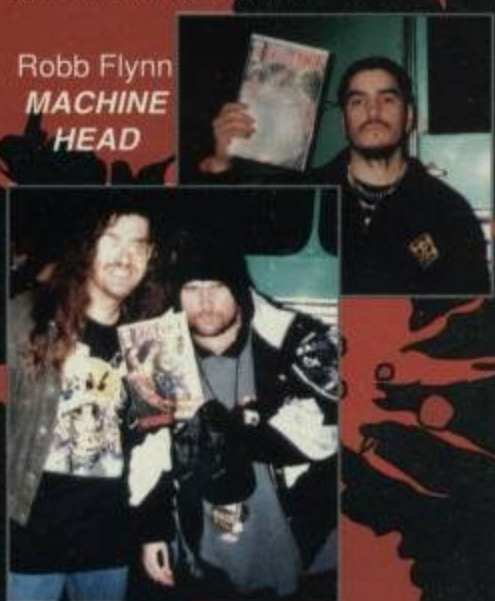
GORDON ZAWADUK

& sign stuff. I enclosed a couple of snapshots with Kerry King (Slayer) & Robb Flynn (Machine Head) with a copy of Evil Ernie: Revenge #2. Robb Flynn asked if he could have it! I had another copy at home, so now Evil Ernie is touring with Slayer & Machine Head! I'm hoping these pix will rate me a Fiend of the Month. A Fiend Forever,

— "Rabid" Robbie Sullins

It's nice to know there's a little evil in the Slayer, Machine Head camp. Your wish is my command, Robbie. Check yourself out as a Fiend of the Month.

Robb Flynn
MACHINE
HEAD



Robbie Sullins with Kerry King of
SLAYER!

DEAR CHAOS!

Man! Evil Ernie and Lady Death kick @\$\$! Everyone of your comics has been nothing less than spectacular, especially

